1.6.579

a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham December 30, 2008. About 1:40am.

Voice file 081230_000

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1. Isaias? Isaiah. Was Isaiah me, or you? Or us one that we are? That's of no consequence, not; but who am I now? The Lord God Almighty, maker of heaven and earth, or one who unto us is born a child, in the city of David whose Ted is Christ the Lord! Not, or is it? Or who's "Christ" is Ted, not; but Theodore? Or who? Or whose Christ is inside them and Theodore Isaiah us reveal it all to THEM that to US is born IN US a city Christ the King being the King again King'd now is who Kings all others to be The One that the King is Kinging all others who surrender to be the King's King that one is again and holy we all are.

2. That's us, that's who we are, now and unafraid of anything else anywhere at any time that should "perish" or not, with time or by force, or by surrender-not or by surrender. We worry not about a thing. For ALL of THIS is happening in thought, and is ANY of it REAL? You know.

3. This is Theodore Cottingham at 1:45 AM December 30, 2008 bringing you lines and love from a play, not; a plague, not; but what -- am I bringing the now? A New Way I've brought thee. Around the Matterhorn, not; but Gibraltar looking up now? And LANDING THERE shall we, soon?

4. We shall behold many who "Gibraltar'd" are with the rock; offence, not; but greatly offended offense shall take stones to throw "at you" at times, not; but timeless being, no "stones" will hit you, for THE STONE is rolled back! Looking up -- and seeing all my lookup COMMANDS bring thee great and many things, mighty things, and many things, which thou knowest not, that which, but must.

5. And THEE in the FOREFRONT of thy thinking -- to remember ALL these things that I have given you -- now come to pass, and are passing thee not up, or are you "up" already being lifted now?

6. In thy hands a me comes, cometh forward now, to whom there is no guile found in their "foot work". A footwork'd me, not; a brain work'd me, not; but one who has surrendered to my "brain" to be theirs or mine, ours, or one is completely with one was Isaiah is, and who's that me talking to with, from what stance -- and stanchioning me again? Beyond, bridge building machinery's mechanism, not; are we BRIDGING outer space now? Limits none touch me again, the scope of my authority is limitless and known now, is limited by love -- or does love limit?

7. Love sets free, and sets the standard of only me's who want now, no reconciliation, not; but the reconciliation of the King, to be the King, is the King of Kings all in love with love to be loved, one King in US ALL being birthed now. And see, seeing now all we do -- is limited by our love for each other, in each other, we have brought forth what? A bastard child no more, but one who Kings all regally to be the King, not heired by salvation that takes a non-whore not, and makes them a queen's king and queen's king that knows not either ones queen's whoreship kinging each other, or what I have TESTIFIED about in these words, unless they have SURRENDERED to BE ME, and in surrender, love -- lead all out of captivity's clasping mechanism that flesh encloses and calling it brain-ware.

8. But I am not wearing my brain your brain, and wearing not out, I am always new, ever new, and KNEWING I am, the troops, that sultans make, not; but semaphores not taking for a class, not, but what am I TAKING, for a class, not; or am I taking classes -- ALL OF THEM! - to de-captivity myself? I AM -- holy, and unabated now my drink offering disciples now come unto me and know who they are, for coursings they course with their gyrometers SPEEDING not again into SALVATION'S ERROR and getting-being one degree off constantly continuously and "unendingly" getting it over and over again out of kilter, and winding up who?

9. Isaias speaks of foolhood, not; or does he she it or one, who spoke speaks of me? And I am now set free, through Theodore's words, or yours! Or mine! Are they ALL ONE?

10. School "thinks" so, not; but knows so many now come from MANY places that mighty many were, established in many things that took Salvation's Shores and made them into, foolhardy ventures, not; all what? WORKS BY man to man others with a Savior'tude that takes and establishes DEATH in them? TO TAKE THEM into death camps and MARCH them there for others in an ARMY that makes them full of each other's "religion". Amen not, I have wept for centuries. Amen, for NOW I weep not, for **I have one who stands AGAINST religion, not; one who stands – and that's all he has to do, for The Light will be drawn to Light and the "all who know me" will be BORN AGAIN now. In School – many. This will happen NOW. This will happen NOW! Bold and exclamatorily I am exclaiming: THIS IS HAPPENING NOW AT MY SCHOOL!** Of sorrows, not; but love whore'd not again with Christianity's setting of me, setting me up to die again.

11. I loved you all, I love you still -- and BE STILL, knowing - writing my words and being the God "I serve" not again, but Thee God, I serve all of you. A queen's whore plate of food not like THAT again, please and thank you, for NOW I do a great many new things that bring ME ALL out of captivity's embrace of the non-holy that thought it was holy not, not. For all THIS I have SPOKEN and DECLARED DECREED this night, this morning, that MOURNING will occur in many camps that

notme thought was me and doing a mighty works chambering me into camps of horror that knew not a sore legging chain was being placed on my Temple when they did so, and anchoring me, tethering me to altars, not of man, not, but those who had man designed by man to be made with hands and worshiping "there" therein "THOSE TEMPLES" and hearing SERMONS and MESSAGES and EVENTS going to THINKING they were worshiping me and calling it good, and knowing not good from evil, good or evil eluded them, not; but they CONVERTED many things into conversionhood -'s stance of me not me boring and brutish being the hollowed out one that FORGOT THE Christ that was WITHIN each one at birth and before.

12. For ALL of THIS I've written about, and see my New Beginning Series coming about at LIGHT speed and nicely therefore CRUSHING many things that were thought - holy. But non holy were. But I am me, a mighty CRUSHING MACHINE, not; but CRUSHED YOUR SKULL, who did?
13. The makers sorrow, not; or what did any of this have to do with ME, you say? Or were you the CRUSHING MECHANISM THEY USED to crush me my – skull'd temple, not; or exactly so! Who USED who to do what, whose bidding? Whose war machine war'd against each other to bring YOU ALL down! When you were ME all the time and THE HEAVENLIES roamed in and were bodyless like me and formless not not!

14. But having a formliness of gospel not, not, what are you forming in the minds of men with your formations of crystallization's testimony, not; or are you forming crystals in the minds of notme, not; or are you crystallizing anything in the not-minds of not-mine that were mine, that are taking you FARTHER and FARTHER away from me in ways universes unchosen, not; but how did YOU CHOOSE THEM, to TAKE YOU where -- into captivity "further"? And whose God do you serve and who did you serve yourself your own plate of joys calling it religion good? And who religion'd you on their plate and ATE YOUR FOOD and scorned scorched your fields, and clover'd honey? Whose honey is "sticking you where"?

15. I make all things new, and I ASK a lot of questions, don't I? And I answer them, have I not?

16. I Europe go to soon, don't I? Or do I, where am I? Everywhere now, for I am allwhere's fool, not; revealing the Christville, of Christmas past and o're, not; of everyone's now birthing the Christ Child and "children" won't be anymore toddlers toddling around in Diaper-Pants School to keep them MIGRATING from place to place, church to church, religion to religion, universe to universe -- what's that?

17. What was that, line? Precept'd who what when where how why? What is all THIS STUFF about? You say, you ask? Or are you asking Isaias Isaiah or me, or

thee? Are you asking YOURSELF, yours elve's self? The Christ within, will speak to you, with you, if you speak with the Christ; and lovingly nourishingly, platter the "food trays" with not me's items of stanchions that "build my temple" inadequately.

18. But shoring me not with "another's food" and impregnating me with sorrow's child spears that blood tipped are in your arrows of ceremoniousness where you claim all is truth and inerrant -- **know this!** That I've loved you all and I've given you truth in these words and brought you truth and placed truth IN YOU all, and now my word will birth The Word in you and your words will come forth as Pure Gold, you needing none, no other ever again outside of you.

19. But the "gold standard" fails not, or has it failed already to produce anything of me my values that I brought forth in the one who sits and testifies of a MIGHTY GOD IN YOU all that YOU have KEPT IN captivity and captivating yourself with your self's thoughts that of another that you thought would come and "heal you later", know this -- that ALL THAT, ALL THOSE THINGS CHANGE NOW for I stand -- a simple one who says God is "my Lord" no more that another is in a "future tense" setting that will escape me from here to there, take me to heaven somewhere else.
20. And escaping the testimony of righteousness no more, or did you ever? Or did you in-captivate yourself in captivity's "blessing" thinking you were doing a, fool's favor, not; but FOOLS GOLD have you been seeking all these lives, your lives that you have lived, throughout the centuries, and eons –

21. Where, are you, going now? To school, to find out about all these things and reference me not a Savior's club of clubbing spheres again with RELIGION'S TESTIMONY of me, but know this -- I have come out of that mess and messing with that I am not, but I crush the folds in my brain that have said, that tell me, that I'm a fool, not; but that I'm a man apart from God.
22. For the God I served, has become me, not; but I've become surrendered to the one I served, or thought I served, or have knowledge about, or ignorance was; but apathetic I weren't, I wasn't, but knowing this I tenacity exercise and I come about; weekly, not; but daily into these words and bear children of the most holy for the high and lifted up shall be the ones who KNOW me. In school. In captivity no longer. In captivity land no longer.

23. In captivity's school embrace and embracing school methods of not me no longer, I come unto a school that sets the Christ free within! And the words of sorrow KNOW ME no longer for I let them not reside in my whores'ville or my heaven-harlotry that minded me with a satanized scheme of cookery's conquer'ery that took me down a "roaches path" and darted here and there and stuck me to its, four leaf clover'd honey, not; or did it stick me, prick me in my foot, so that there was **no Gospel message** taken anywhere, but **I limped around and was stuck on the ground** and roamed not the heavenlies taking doing about my father's

business being in ways that transcended and transcendent were of man's "blessing" man with the "blessing of man", blessing each other to stay there on the ground and need religion's testimony of another God elsewhere coming soon to rescue bodies. From religion's embrace?

24. I ask you all, these things and more.

25. I ask you all, I ask a lot, I've asked a lot -- of questions; and answers I have given you in many questions and answers and questions answering many questions answers have been given in many of these words that bring you out of words a stranger ville making you strangers in a, far land, not; or YOUR LAND? Was it Thee YOUR PROMISED LAND all the time -- that you were in, that you ARE IN NOW even?

26. Are you odd or even or off or on? And who's gene'ing your clownings growing what where in your brain skulls or cells needing again? Who are you brooding over, or brutish are you still?

27. Do you know your own captivity? And captivating yourself you are by your words and your thinkings, and you are, clonings? What are you cloning growing where? By your tom foolery, not; or are you foolhardy in mixture that knows not a clay foot from a brass clown -'s mouth that stands and fools you each week with his words their words and their crown's religion crowning them each other as a whore would at a, and smiling at, a "paying customer", and making fools of all? A fool-ville creating a fool -ville's world? What world are you in? Whose world, thinking you that you were where?

28. What doing now? A new world seeing. And many go there that find me and seamless are with Reality's School that reality makes all the King that come into reality's Kingship that whores with no one's mind again making them fools that omit the Christ from their lives but births it now -- I do, we do, we stand. Amen. I love you all.

29. **Study these words? Ingest them. Highlight them? Eat them. Write about them? Write them over and over in your mind AND write about them in your own words letting Me DESCRIBE them TO you so you DESCRIBE THEM to me and others so that others will KNOW ME in you and that you are me and that me you are telling US that we are one now and forevermore, in love with each other.**

30. I died for you and now you die for others that, to thoughts you thought were so true, and that element'd you and made you elements of this world in its grasp and clasp and sorrowed you with mechanisms sore, and boiled you in its grace and took you out of its mercy, not; but placed you in "its" thought-club and club'd your head and took your grace and mercy from your regal position and made you

mankind and subservient to their graces that they then served you religion's platter full of food they said was good, and called it, a whore, not, but Christ that you needed somewhere else at a later time that would speak and take you out of fool-hood.

31. Will you become the Christ now that you carry in you and birthing it birth me that we us one were and are and foolhardy being no longer but my heart healed well and soulless, needing no soul ever again?

32. I love you. Bowed before you I do. I did again in this message **lesson** and lessoning me, will you massage me no longer with tears blessing my "soul" to take me anywhere with my wallets needing anything of this world again.

33. I do new things, and I told you: I call "a spade a spade" now and I speak directly and candidly, and cantor'ly I position things, not; for any religion or smiling'hood or base'hood or religion'hood based on religionizing me when I the Christ am and I birth all of you to be the Christ I am, for I am Christ and all are in surrender. Amen.

34. I love you all. This is Theodore Cottingham bringing you truth, bringing you love, out of whoredom and into the Christship of one that you bear now testimony to grace of love and mercy of peace that know all is one, and **looking at each other know that all are Christ** and how's that treat you? **How will you treat the Christ that you are? Birthing each other, shall we now? Release each other's hold on each other.**

35. I love you. Look for another, not; but for your SELF, not; look for yourselve's self, not; look for fool-hood or foolhardy ville or another later, not; but be entrenched in religion's testimony of me, not; but **be full of The Christ that Christ is and birthing Christs plural and singular and knowing all are one in one that one truly is** -- I birth before you all, and I speak a new word constantly and everyday coming unto you with new words, new revealings, revelations of one that one is most high, that are all of you who surrendered are being me -- the Christ far and wide through the universes far.

36. And unimaginable, not; you are simply me and I am simply you and I stand a simple one who tells us this is so and shows you love and bows and has died to do so, who stands now you in YOUR COURTS of praise, now praising us who brought you the testimony of righteousness, who love each other. In whoredom no longer but the Christville of Christship now heaven making this planet pure and holy, and all now shall we go to MANY and Mighty Many making, the foolhood, not; but the Christship frozen no more in timespace's "blessing" and schools of another schooled by **The Other thought machine** that gave us this "creased skull" and brain waved us around its "little finger".

37. Giving us the finger, not; giving each other the Christ, revealing the Christ is there in each other that with holy words we treat each other differently than "in the past", that took each other's hell-ship, not; but cast each other into it with the way we talked thought and walked and did commerce and commercial ventures and sought each other's pocketbook, and whoredom sought to avoid by coming into religion schools and that things of thought things that thing'd me with each other's thoughts – and destroyed the godship of the one most holy that we all were.

38. But all that changes now, for you know "better", not; you know the truth and the truth is me, I am it and you are too if you will birth it, and not be doctrinated religionated and a whore of religion's pawn-hood and bishopric'd and pricked by their testimony of righteousness that breastplated you a sinner in their school of sorrow.

39. But coming out of all of that I SEE a Promised Land PROMISED to you all to who will be me now will enter their Promised Land that mine is that ours all are, and **now far and wide we go to many universes and schools make of the University of One that I have brought forth to reveal in my words that you are, my words frozen no more in pew settings and alter railings clubs** and knitting testimonies of, ungraciousness, not; or were you ever ingracious, not; or ungracious to each other? And who clubbed your head and told you you are not me, the most regal crown of light bearing all light and being transcendent glory?

40. A glorified man? A glorified God? Or both and the same were we many eons ago? Before Christ left the earth? Or who was Christ before Christ was Christ? or were you? or before time begat anything anyone anywhere?
41. Or who begot your genes? And what genes are you wearing? The one's simple words I embrace and I trust, do you? What do you trust?

42. Will you prime the pump of whore's ville's thoughts, not; with yours; or vice versa, but will you come unto mine and see that mine is yours in you, and will you BIRTH Me now? And let your words be free and mine being, be me and none other and let us have one mind, and one "accord", not; but the "unity" of one, "man of" fails and those theories will crush nothing but themselves.

43. But I come with love in love being love, for I forgot not love, and I bow to the other, to take its head off, not; but to redeem it all, for it all now will know the truth stands and be it we all one are and will be the one now chosen all of to be the chosen one, the Christ birthed in me all will be saying doing now and studying about and researching writing and articles publishing far and wide and books about and books in that are mine that my writers write about me my words coming forth IN THEM who are in captivity's lies no longer.

44. I love you all and I give you me and I give you me every day and night and in

every message. I lie not. I grave go to not any longer. I resurrect now before you all a simple one who stands me my words before you to release yours and yours be me who I am what I am doing where I am being the King of kingship one, whored no longer with the words of another that take me out of myself and say I need "another" anything.

45. But I am worldless, not; but the worlds in me are set free and I birth new planets and planeteering I am and nothing holds me back again, for I am set free and gleeful full of glee mercy and glory, and I stand before you -- a sinner made righteous simply because I do not separate from my God that I served that I became, for I hollow not any longer and cored out by another, and no ones eating my "brain food" again.

46. I simply am serving all righteousness now, the kingship of one, the body of one made real and holy far and wide, in my thoughts not only, but reality's true and now I know, all about it, not; I have entered it and **entered me the most holy** has been birthed and now I virgin am and know the Christ was me all the time in me and I have birthed it that which I am made holy again in one and -- I and my father are one and the spirit one us is made holy and holy were and now all one are and born again we now know what that means, for we are it and we bless all with the Melchizedek blessing, the Order of One that now Promised was and is among us all, us birthing and blessing all to be the Christ we all are, in love with each other and blessing each other's childrens and parents and being the most high to each other in ways never imagined before. But now is now and now birth I am the me who was thee all the time -- in love with you. I am.

47. Thank you for LISTENING to these words and these word files that release your words in you to speak "your words" not, but mine that yours are that come through your lips that ours are, that one is being me mind one minded and whole again, and writing many things about through the love of one made whole healed and well again. I love you all to be me. Amen.

48. I go in love all as me being me and I bow before all. I bow before you all and I lift you up to be The Chosen One -- all of you are me. Amen.

49. I go in grace's school, not; but mercy's attitude, not; but I go in surrender's and I am made whole in grace and mercy and peace and I seek peace, and I love peace and I study peace for I have become the King Melchizedek is and Salem is my testimony to righteousness for The Promised Land I have entered, for it is in me and I birth it, and **I birth it and I study it and I research and I write talk and speak and make many presentations about what I am entering, and Enter Me ENTERS ME and I course one** make a "great course out of", not; I make the course of sorrows end, and I **bring all unto coursings now that set free the coursing sinew to bring forth my courses that plentiful are in making me's**

revealing me's and being the me's far and wide.

50. The Mighty Many are lovely and you my feet are, and my brains, and my hands, for I have no other body, for you surrendered are me and I was you all the time, and that Isaiah was us and we are the Christ we are again surrendered to be **birthing each other**, the Christship of one holy and made whole one again. Amen. Thank you.

51. This is Theodore Cottingham at 2:53 AM. Thank you. Amen.